

Curthage, N. F. AUGUSTUS SMITH.

The Infernal Quadrilles.

BY BEATRICE COLONNA.

And 'round her head a glory like a saint's."

I thought of this as I sat in the boudoir of the Countess de Bois-Ramilly, Rue de L..., Paris. Over the soft silver paper and hangings of pale blue silk, the many tinted light streamed through a stained-glass window, and threw a deep scarlet stain upon "the lovely hand which held out a costly carcanet for my inspection. It is strange what trifles will suggest a deep train of thought, and, with my eyes still fixed upon those pearly fingers, I took the jewels in my own, and, while turning them to the light, began to speculate upon certain reports which I had heard respecting the past of this bewitching Frenchwoman.

to speculate upon certain reports which I had heard respecting the past of this bewitching Frenchwoman.

An Englishman, fabulously rich, and only twenty-one, directly upon my emancipation from the control of my guardians, I had hurried to Paris to add my crop to the wild oats already sown in that flourishing field. Carrying letters of introduction to some of the leaders in the fashionable world, I had been specially initiated into the mysteries of Parisian society. One day, while lounging om the Boulevards with the Compte de Neuilly, a light carriage whirled rapidly by us, giving me a glimpae of a perfectly angelic head. Neuilly bowed, there was a flash of pearls against coral, a rainbow-like impression of glittering hair, and sapphires shining out of sea-foam;—and a cloud of dust was all that remained of my vision.

"Who was that?" I asked breathleasly.

"That! why that was Bois-Ramilly. Is it possible that you do not know her?" said Neuilly, actually astonished out of his usual drawl into acutely syllabled French. "Then, my dear fellow, you are altogether out of the fashion, and, as you might as well be out of the world, I will introduce you if you desire it."

"Nothing would give me greater pleasure," I replied with sincerity, for I had been long enough from England to tire of the predominate swarthness of the French complexion, and long for the snow and fire of the pure Baxon blood.

"I do not understand," said Neuilly languidly, caressing his moustache with his like gloved fingers, "how you have not chanced to encounter the Bois-Ramilly."

"Is she an actress?" I eagerly inquired.

"An actress?" and Neuilly's splendid eyes extended to twice their usual size. "She is of the purest blood in France, and a lineal descendant of the beautiful Brinvilliers. Her ancestress amused herself by thinning the population by means of arsenic and strychnine. Hois-Ramilly simply employs her seductive glances, her lovely hands and arms, in fine, the whole magazine of her charries, engines as potent as the pedicines as wily as



heart," said Neuilly with "But there were others recuperative power which

the best fellow in the United Kings shock killed his wretched mother."

these revelations to a kinsman of Redmond. He was like Bayard, without foar and without reproach. Magnificent too, so straight, and clean-limbed as a runner in the olympic games. If the countess had have been a man I would have called her out on his account, for I knew him well. By-the-way if your hair was a shade darker, your face a degree paler, with the addition of s heavy moustache, you would look very like your cousin." like your cousin

"We were said to resemble each other," was my reply, as, at Neuilly's suggestion, we entered a noted cafe.

We had seated ourselves and called for some wine, when I heard a voice behind us say, "The devil is again in Paris."

"Has he ever been absent?" inquired another voice, singularly sweet and deep toned.

"Ah! Beelzebub is generally at hand, but I refer more particularly to madame his wife."

"An! Beenzebub is generally at hand, but I refer more particularly to madame his wife."

This conceit caused a roar of laughter.

"And who is she?" asked the beautiful voice which had before spoken.

"Bois-Ramilly," was the reply.

I heard a sharp crash, a smothered oath, and the wine ran over the table, and down upon the floor. I looked around with a start. A young man, richly dressed, with fiery blue eyes, and blonde hair delicately curled and perfumed, was standing by one of the tables with clenched hands, and actually foaming at the mouth. "I would give the remainder of my existence to be permitted to crush that woman as I would an addes," he hissed between his teeth.

"It is Evremond's twin-brother," whispered Neully in my ear. "Do you still wish to try your fate?"

"Yes," was my brief reply. Arm-in-arm we samtered oft to the Rue de L.—, where we sent up our cards by a servant, were, admitted, and that is the way that I chance to be witting in the boudelr of the Countess de Bois-Ramilly, "Well, what do you think of my taste?" she

in the boudeir of the Countess de Bois-Ramilly.

"Well, what do you think of my taste?" she says sharply, for I have not spoken for the space of five minutes, and this ranks with her ladyship as gross inattention.

There is to be a grand fancy dress ball at the chateau of the Duchess de Casse-Marree, and the Countess de Bois-Ramilly personates Fire. The careanet, composed of large rubies, set in golden flames, is to be worn in her costume.

"I think it is as exquisite as yourself," I reply, and, bending forward, fling the necklace over her white neck, where it glows and spar-

was said to have followed, and who left their P. P. C. cards to this effect," and the b tiful flend extended her left hand, upon w

Again the tinted panes cast their searlet stale spon her hand, and the diamonds became flame

Notwithst became slightly pale, and passed one hand over the other, as if she were washing them. "It is gone," she said, looking up with a

"You mean it is not visible," I replied, with

"You mean it is not visible," I replied, with meaning.

The countess frowned almost imperceptibly.
"Monsieur Percival," she said, "you are very gay, witty, and agreeable, but you do not yet comprehend the niceties of the French language.

Let us dismiss the subject, and speak of the Infernal Quadrilles."

"The Infernal Quadrilles!"

"Yes, monsieur, is it possible that you know nothing of them? Yet Satan is your very particular friend."

"You puzzle me, madame."

"You puzzle me, madame."
"I will explain, then. It is Monsieur de Neuilly who is to enact the part of his Infernal Majesty in the quadrilles of next Tuesday evening."

"At the Hotel de Casse-Marree? Pardon my stapidity, I never recollect perfectly. You dance in them, do you not?" "Yes, will they not be effective?"

"Superb."
"You are acquainted with the music, I be-"It is new, but I have heard it repeatedly—
it is infinitely diabolical."

"Entra-nous, I believe the composer must have visited the abyus, and transcribed from memory. Ah! here is that tiresome Celeste with my costume. Will you excuse me, monsieur?" "Madame, I hiss your hand." "You may return in an hour—au revoir, mon-sieur?"

steur?"

In the saloon below was Neuilly.
"I was looking for you," he said.
"Yery well, I am at your service, and now—"
"Has the countees spoken to you of the Infernal Quadrilles?"

Devil as I knew she was, such was the fascina-tion of her every look and motion, that I could not avoid kissing her little hand—that hand which I had seen stamped on the cheek of her attendant—that hand which was indelibly stained with the blood of three human lives—that hand so perfectly formed, so delicately fumed, and blazing with jewels.

," she said, placing the other hand above "Sir," she said, placing the other hand above it, "I have met with a loss."
"The diamonds of Messieurs D'Autiffe and D'Evremond?"

D'Evremond?"

"How well you remember names; and this also"—and she displayed her carcanet, ravished of its central jewel, the gold around having the appearance of having been fused with fire.

"How did this chance?" I inquired.

"That is the mystery—I do not know—no one know."

"Have you questioned your attendant?"

"Have you questioned your attendant?"
The countess blushed.
"She denied all knowledge of the fact."
"Perhaps," I suggested, "Messieurs D'Autiffe,
"Erremond and Redmond have reclaimed their D'Evreme

treasures."

The countess's hand grew like ice in my grasp, and her complexion faded to a grayiah tint, as she gasped with white lips,

"My God! I had not thought of that!"

"My God! I had not thought of that!"

This careless, skeptical mind, scarcely conscious of its Creator, entirely unmindful of the awful duties it owed to Him and its fellows, blind to the frightful ruin to which it was hastening, deaf to every appeal of conscience and religion, was shaken to its centre by superstitious dread, and Madame de Bois-Ramilly would have fallen insemable to the floor, if I had not caught her in my arms. Much as she desserved this, yet she was a woman, and I had struck a cowardly blow.

I ran to an etagere covered with bottles and flacons of every shape and size, and poured over her cologne, extract bouquet and attar, until "the two blue windows of her eyes she faintly then upheaveth."

with diamonds, and waving with every motion not inaptly represented fiame.

In her right hand each carried a small silver pitchfork.

There was a suppressed exclamation when the Countess de Bois-Ramilly entered, habited as Fire. She were a dress of fiame-colored silk, covered with silver easure. Her manifecters Fire. She wore a dress of flame-colored silk, covered with silver gauze. Her magnificent golden hair floated over her shoulders, and was bound by a coronet of rubies, set clear and surmounted by feathery golden filaments, tipped with diamonds. Around her neck was the careanet, the lost ruby having been replaced. She seemed the very essence and soul of fire, and under her transparent skin the blood rose and fell in waves with every flitting emotion.

transparent skin the blood rose and fell in waves with every flitting emotion.

"The band are about to play the Infernal Quadrilles," said the duchese, gracefully saluting

Quadrilles," said the duchess, gracefully saluting us. "Will you descend?"

The overture to Robert the Devil was being played as we passed down the stairs, and when we entered the saloon we were greeted by loud acclamations.

We found ourselves upon the floor, and the quadrilles opened with that peculiarly light and joyous movement which characterises the first part, called "La descrute de la Courtille," and which is untranslatable.

Neully danced with a grace and suppleness altogether diabolical, the countess floated like a mist-wreath, and the demoiselies Josephine, Marie and Louise de Landes moved with etherial lightness.

Marie and Louise de Landes moved with etherial lightness.

Then followed the "Arrival in the Abyas," and Lucifer welcomed his guests with superb dignity, and in the gallantries of Lucifer he induged in terpsichorean filration worthy of Mephistopheles. There is a pause before the "Pevil's Feast" is played, and four beautiful boys, wearing the duchesa's livery, bring in silver baskets piled with fruit of every description. At a sign from Neully we each of us assist ourselves to a portion of it. Neully takes a bunch of grapes, then upheaveth."

I rang the bell for some water, and kneeling by the side of Madame de Bois-Ramilly, implored her forgiveness for causing her so much suffering.

"It is nothing, Philippe," she said faintly,

"It is nothing, Philippe," she said faintly,

reby to the other game.

The countess looked from one to the other, and langhed coernfully.

"Me fol, pentiumen, I have theovered the particulars of my joreta, after having unjustly secuand that peer Celeste; and permit me to add, that this is a carry jest and permit me to add, that this is a carry jest and peorly acted."

There was no reply to this, and these who had occaded assend as and witnessed this unsupected seate, gazed in breathless discress.

At length a ningle note burst from a clarionet, like a great seb, and the band played the air where Learenin Reegis surprises Gennere and his companions, after having poleoned their wise. I saw the countess turn sharply around; the domon backle har had removed his mask, and disclosed a skull frightfully shattered but looking at us with human eyes from out of its feekless orbits. The countess recoiled, and the other denon dropping his mask showed the fair face of Evremend surrounded by its perfumed halr, and smiling as he tore open his vest, displaying a red wound right above the heart.

"It is your turn, Redmond," said Koully to me.

"I canant." I replied, retreating a step; but

me.
"I cannot," I replied, retreating a step; but
Neully snatched off my mask, and the counters,
turning her eyes slowly from one to the other,
said "one, two, three."

The last word same from her lips in a scream
—a scream so terrible that it seemed to freeze
my heart—a scream like that of a lost soul,
when Heaven is closed against it forever.

Then she was alient.

Then she was silent. This silence was awful.

flity.

She did not seem to breathe, but stood with
er eyes fixed, her head drooped, and her hands
anging by her side.

Then she was gone.
So lightning like was her morement that is
essent as if there was but one flash of her
leaning robes, and she had disappeared from
to saloue. aming robes, and she had disappeared from salous.

made a movement to follow her, when Neu-laid his hand on my arm:

You will not follow her."

And wky? Where has she gone?"

To hell, perhaps," said Neullly, shrugging shoulders.

ward until I reached the Rus-de-L., and the counters's apartments. Perhaps she had found her way to them. On the threshold of her boudoir I stumbled over Celeste, who was lying upon her face on the floor. I raised hershe was cold—dead. I then recollected what had occurred in the morning.

she was cold—dead. I then recollected what had occurred in the morning.

The wretched creature had, at her mistress's command, drank the poison which she had prepared for that mistress, and crawled here to die. As I hid Celeste upon the bed, I saw something move in the corner. It was Madame de Bois-Ramilly, crouched upon the ground, with her rich dress huddled around her.

When she saw me, she crawled towards me like a beautiful wounded serpent, and began tearing off the gems from her neck and arms.

"Philippe! Philippe!" she eried, "save me, oh! save use."

The Memorial de la Loirie relates the following: "Two or three days ago a respectably dressed man, of about fifty, called ou a well known medical man at St. Etienne, and said: "'I am a builder by trade, and in usaking my contrasts am sometimes obliged to drink rather too freely. Finding myself lately indisposed in consequence of these excesses, I was obliged to apply to Mr. — of Caux, who had, I was told a secret of sovereign efficacy in such cases. If followed the recommondation and took the remedy, which consisted of a white powder, done up in small packets; but instead of being cured, I find I am poleomed, and I have been told this morning that the remedy is arresic. Yes, sir, continued the speaker, with great violence, in morning that the remedy is arresic. Yes, sir, continued the speaker, with great violence, in morning that the remedy is any I have had one violent attack?

"While speaking his commensures changed, his hreathing became heavy, and threwing him self back in a chair he exclaimed, "I am polinosed, and interest him and flouid than he was dead. The body was conveyed to the Hotel Dies, where a pool merten examination provides the tam and died from paralysis of the free units in the body was conveyed to the motes in second muches, brought on by violent emotion in the price of gold has raised in proportion. Of the circulation now being issued, a large proportion is by the National Banks, and this, so the field Dies, where a pool merten examination provides of the currency diarra worth of supplies is provided to the heavy of the circulation now being issued, a large proportion is by the National Banks, and this, so the field Dies, where a pool merten examination provides of bring the provides of the currency has been site to the curren

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PERLAPSITAL, MITCHAIT, GIPTATI, INC.

ferent from that in THE LADY'S PRIEND.

II'' As the prise of THE FORT in the same as their of THE LADY'S FRIEND, the Cloke may be composed exclusively of the paper, or partly of the paper and partly of the magnaine. Of course, the premium for patting by a club may be neither one or the other, or desired.

The period of the control of the con

THE LADY'S PRIEND, A MONTHLY MAGARINE

LITERATURE AND PASHION

THE LADY'S PRIEND is decorate to obstoc Literature and the illustration of the Packines, and also contains the intest Patterns of Clocks, Cap., Bossett, Mond-Dresses, Paney Work, Embreddery, An., &c., with Resents, Mond, and other metiers instructing to indice generally. It is edited by Mrs. MENRY PETERSON, who will rely upon the corvious in the Literary Department of a large number of THE BRIT WRITERS.

A HANDSOME STEEL ENGRAVING, and a COLORED STEEL PASHION PLAYE, will illustrative of Sterios, Patterns, &c., too numerous to mention.

"TERMS.—Our terms are the mans as those for that well-known weekly pager, THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, published by us for the last righteen years—in order that the cluts may be made up of the pager and magnatus complemitly, where it is so desired—and are as follows—Due capy, one year, \$6.59; Two copies, \$4: Four capies, \$6; Eight capies, (and one gratic.) \$16; Twenty, (and one gratic.) \$16; Twenty, (and one gratic.) \$35. One copy each of THE LADY's FRIEND and THE FORM,

Bingle numbers of THE LADY'S FRIEND,

Address DEACON & PETERSON, No. 319 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

Our readers will perceive that we have adranced the price of THE POST and of THE LADY'S FRIEND to \$2,50 a year, with lower rates to clubs.

This advance is not proportionate to the advance in the cost of getting up our paper and magazine, and therefore we hope we shall have a cheerful acquiescence in our new terms on the part of our readers.

cline of prices.

oh! are me."

"These are draging me down, down; I cannot rise, and they are always there."

Then she matched at her rings, and sobbed, and meaned: "Oh, they will not come off—they cling and sting, for you know it is the worm that dieth not;" and here—she beat upon her breast—"is the fire that never is quenched. One! two! three!—one! two! three!"

Madame de Bois-Ramilly was hopelessly insane. Can you wonder that I dislike the music of the Infernal Quadrilles?

. THE CURRENCY.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

TH circulation. Besides, it probably will be the policy of the government to call in a large portion of the curvency by offering leass at a low rate of assesse, payable to grounbacks. For, the second of the government once assured, any becomes of meany could be polythquid from the great Burepour capitalists at very low rates of interest.

A REBEL VIEW.

in proportion to the depreciation of the cursumpt of the contract of the contr

REBEL OHIVALBY.

part of our readers.

If we thought the present high prices of paper, ink, living, &c., would continue for another year, we should scarcely feel justified in putting our new rates at so low a figure; but we think that in the course of the next six months we shall witness at least a partial decline of prices.

The following is an extract from the Rickmond Ensuiner of September 3rd. The Ensuiner of September 3rd. The following is an extract from the Rickmond Ensuiner of September 3rd. The following is an extract from the Rickmond Ensuiner of September 3rd. The following is an extract from the Rickmond Ensuiner of September 3rd. The following is an extract from the Rickmond Ensuiner of September 3rd. The following is an extract from the Rickmond Ensuiner of September 3rd. The following is an extract from the Rickmond Ensuiner of September 3rd. The following is an extract from the Rickmond Ensuiner of September 3rd. The following is an extract from the Rickmond Ensuiner of September 3rd. The following is an extract from the Rickmond Ensuiner of September 3rd. The following is an extract from the Rickmond Ensuiner of September 3rd. The following is an extract from the Rickmond Ensuiner of September 3rd. The following is an extract from the Rickmond Ensuiner of September 3rd. The following is an extract from the Rickmond Ensuiner of September 3rd. The following is an extract from the Rickmond Ensuiner of September 3rd. The following is an extract from the Rickmond Ensuiner of September 3rd. The following is an extract from the Rickmond Ensuiner of September 3rd. The following is an extract from the Rickmond Ensuiner of September 3rd. The following is an extract from the Rickmond Ensuiner of September 3rd. The following is an extract from the Rickmond Ensuiner of September 3rd. The following is an extract from the Rickmond Ensuiner of September 3rd. The following is an extract from the Rickmond Ensuiner of September 3rd. The following is an extract from the Rickmond Ensuiner of September 3rd. The following is an extra

RETALIATION.

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"A delicious place of retaliation was visited upon the Yankess on our lines day before yesterday. It seems that on a considerable portion of our lines in front of Petersburg there had existed a tacit truce for several days, during which the Yankess, without feer of dissurbance, strolled and loafed in large numbers in front of their works. Our men received orders not to interfere with them unless Petersburg was again shelled, but in that case to open upon them, without notice, the most destructive possible firs. Thursday morning the Yankes were out in great numbers, enjoying the fine weather and the early merning air. For half an bour the Yankes batteries had been playing upon the town, knocking private houses to pleces and endangering the lives of non-combatants, but the Yankes strollers gave the matter no attention, not then believing that it could concern them in any way.

"Sauddeniv a transcendous voiley of musketry."

not then believing that it could concern them in any way.

"Suddenly a tremendous rolley of musketry was poured into them from our works, throwing them into a panic, and causing them to scanper hack lint their tremedous like so many startled rats. The best of it was that they left about two hundred of their number lying dead or wounded on their recent promenade. When the shelling of the city had ceased, and quiet had been received along the lines, it was explained to the Tankses that they had been fred into because of the barbarous conduct of their Generals in bombarding the private residences of Petersburg."

THE POPULAR LOANS.

THE POPULAR LOAMS.

Up to flaburday, Sept. 3d, the subscriptions to the me? 7:30 tom, effered July 28th, had resched about theiry million dollars. The 10:40s taken during the same period amount to at least five millions more. The fall of Atlanta, and the prespect of an early termination of the war, will doubtless cause these popular loans to be subscribed for more rapidly than ever before. The 7:30 notes are now ready for delivery at the Gorestoness depositaries, and by many banks and bankors.

To A Consument depositaries, and by many banks and bankors.

in proportion to the depreciation of the cur-sency, his gain is only apparent, not real. Doubt-less all foreigners do make something, as com-pared with the old times, for prices in general are not fully up to the gold standard, though some things are higher.

BROOKVILAR, Bept. 3, 1864.

Dear Editor.—Since my hast I have had much plessura. The family with which I am staying is, I think, the most agreeable I have ever known. All seem setuated by the same metive—the happiness of others.

As each smiling face makes its appearance in the morning, kind greetings and loving inquiries after the welfare of each other are heard. Lively and interesting conversation seasons the morning meal, after which each performs his or her daily routine of daty; then fellows amusements.

The Doctor undertook to instruct me in horse-manship, or rather horsewomanship, of which I soon became passionately fond. I do not mean of the Doctor, but of the exercise.

He constituted himself my medical adviser, and recommended that I should ride several miles each day in the early morning.

As I galloped by his able over the bills, the dew glistening in the first rays of the sun, the balmy air painting my cheeks, I felt that earth could afford no keener enjoyment for me, and that, indeed, "the lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places." The earth seemed glad, and the birds warbled their songs of praise. "All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord." "His glory covered the heavens, and the earth was full of His praise." Shall man, surrounded with so much beauty and gladness, and fed and sustained by Thee, be mute? "Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless His holy name?"

I find, in the doctor, a most entertaining and agreeable companion, and our intimacy has ripened fast.

Ry the bye, Mr. Editor, we had a call from Miss Sophronisia Fairlamb a few days ago. She

ripened fast.

By the bye, Mr. Editor, we had a call from Miss Sophronisis Fairlamb a few days ago. She came to tender me the renewal of her friendship, and invite me to take up my abode under her reof again.

Miss Sophronisis Fairlamb a few days ago. She came to tender me the renewal of her friendship, and lavite me to take up my abode under her soof again.

I thanked her, but declined, as I had made another engagement. She expressed her regret that he had not participated in our river exception, but hoped to enjoy more of our "intelligent and refined" society in the future.

A day or two after her visit, having an attack of neuralgia in the head, I darkened the back parior, and fell into sleep on the sofs, when I was aroused by hearing my name pronounced by a feline voice.

I found Miss Fairlamb and the Doctor were conversing in the front parlor, and finding I was the subject of their remarks, I felt justified in being a listener too, and so retained my position. I discovered that he had saked for a pivate interview with him to demand an explanation of his conduct, and inquire his intentions respecting hereeff. She felt much aggrieved that her young affections should have been an object of sport, and attributed it all to that wpstert from the city, Gerty Massy, who had wound the meakes of her net around the Doctor's heart, and drawn his allegiance from herself; ahe declared that he hospitality of the squire, and asserted that had informed her a short time before that I had informed her a short time before that I had informed her a short time before that I had informed her a short time before that I had informed her a short time before that I had informed her a short time before that I had informed her as short the best, in heavithese negarines for the reply, and way the most between the boctor's heart, and drawn his allegiance from hereeff; and declared that he he was it feel of the properties and the most of the most between the boctor's heart, and drawn his allegiance from hereeff; as declared that he here it to be squire, and asserted that he opping the properties and the most between the boctor's heart, and drawn his allegiance from hereeff; as declared that he here had not been an opposition.

I was engaged to

ville to-morrow, and as my departure is to a place in a few days, my next letter will be da from my new home. I will now bid you added.

United States Bonds Abroad. The mails by the last European steamer bring further orders, and at advancing prices, for U. S. six per cents. of the 5-20-years stocks. These orinterest when due! The facts that our customs in gold for the month of August were over spidy millions, the gold balances in the treasury at the close of the month over existen millions, and the customs for only eight months of the calendar year about twenty-four millions in excess of the gold interest paid and ordered to be propaid to the close of the year, independent of four months' customs yet to come in, were not understood on the other side when the Scotia sailed, but will soon be appreciated and made to tell on the future orders for the 5-20 and other United States gold-hearing stocks. Some of our bankers express the belief that the additional advance in Europe will be three per cent. on the news of the prepayment of interest and our navel and military mocesses; others go as high as five per cent., and there will be a corresponding advance in this market.

Discouraging Causage.—It is seemewhere related that a poor seidler having had his skull fractured, was told by the dectur that he brains were visitle. "De write and tall father of it," said he, "for he always said I had no brains." How many fathers and mothers tell their children this, and how often does such a remark extribute not a little to prevent any development of the brain? A grown person tells a child he is braintens, foolish, or a blockheed, or that he is deficient in some mental or moral faculty, and in nine cases out of ten the statement is believed; the thought that it may be partially as, acts like an incubus to repress the confidence and energies of that child. We know a boy who, at the age of ten years, had become depressed with fault-finding and reproof, not duly mingled with faults and deficiencies. A single word of praise and appreciation, careleasly dropped in his hearing, changed his whole course of thought. We have often heard him say, "that word saved me." The moment he thought he could de well, he resolved that he would; and he has dene well. Parents, these are important considerations.

All Anour Dimerks.—Whoever is responsible

ALL ABOUT DIMPLES.—Whoever is responsible for the following should be immediately placed under restraint by his friends (if he has any), for he is a dangerous animal to be at large: "Dimples are the perpetual smiles of Nature—the very cunningest device and Jurking-place of Love. When earth is dimpled by dells and valleys, it always seems to laugh; when the ocean is dimpled by the breeze, it sparkles with joy beneath the sunshine of Heaven. We cannot look for frowns on a dimpled face; frowns and beneath the sunshine of heaven. We cannot look for frowns on a dimpled face; frowns and dimples will not associate together. How soft, how reguish, how beautiful are the dimples in the elbows and shoulders, the pretty hands and feet of the rosy babe. Mothers doto upon those darling dimples, and delight to kiss them. But perfectly enchanting dimples, at least to the eyes of an enthusiastic young man, are those which come peeping out of the cheeks around the mouth of 'sweet seventeen,' when sweet seventeen assays some arch, provoking sally, peeping out and flying away the moment after, coming and going with the most bewitching coquetry."

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The we am you am last on will do

some in some front, d. there submounds and the beam purchise sounds of the hardware convenient from long beam of these receives the convenient from long beam of these receives from long beam of the long the submound of fastenday, which purchises and dispersions of the submound of the convenient of the submound of

manner, severally walked out and departed for their own farms, there to begin their day's work.

Three days after, and a beautiful August morning breaks over Carnelloeach. Duncan Stewart's three stalwart sons are carly up and out over the farm, setting all things to rights preparatery to the great event of the day. The old, man is now at the door of the house, with his two shepherd-collies at his heels. "As moshealladh?" he cries, and in an instant the dogs have darted from him, have crossed a small stream, sprung up the bank, and are away over a clover field. Duncan's keen eye follows them as they grow less and less in the distance. "Air falbh thu!" rings his voice again, and though the dogs are nigh out of sight they change their course and sweep round the base of the hill. The sheep have ceased to crop the seamty herbage, and now stand with heads all turned one way watching the approach of the wiry-limbed animals. Now the dogs are on the farther side, you hear the faint sound of the warning bark and see the moving mass-of gray wool slowly leaving the hill-side. "Shocalr! air do shocalr! Good, dogs, good!" for there come the whole troop of sheep trotting across the clover field, through the stream and into this field of grass. The dogs watch, with ears erect, for the allghaset sign or sound from their measter." He

O, will ye be married, Maggle? O, will ye take a man? O, will ye be married, Maggle?

from the "penule-brydal," or "penny wedding," which is a wedding where the guests contribute money.

23 After three years of legislation the British Parliament has legalized the Birkenhead Street Rallway. This was the first horse rallway built by George Francis Traia in England, and the decision of course reverses the decision of the Court of Queen's Bench, fining Mr. Train five hundred pounds for committing a nuisance, in laying rails in the streets of London. As Mr. Train has a patent for these rallways throughout England, this action of Parliament is of great importance to him.

23 The New York correspondent of the Boston Post announces that a child has been born to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Thumb. It is, however, in no respect different from other little boys. He gives a promise of being a full-sized child, and, if he lives, will some of these days be able to carry both father and mother in his great-cost pockets—one on each side, to balance.

24 Cigans and Ortin.—The best Havana cigars are made from tobacce dipped into a solution of optum. Natural leaf tobacce never has that peculiar effect, as will be noticed upon smoking the best clean leaf in a pipe. It is the optum in a first-rate cigar, and not the tobacco, which smokers get ensaved with and cannot do without. In some of the Havana establishments twelve themsand dollars' worth of optum per year is used.

is used.

go Old bachelors have been styled unproductive consumers; scissors with but one blade; bones without fiddle; irregular substantives; always in the singular number and objective case; unruly scholars, who, when tald to conjugate, always decline.

ment by the warry presentant on the substant of the mid-day am. In this callegated man on the mid-day are in the callegated was considered and thirstly trevelbers on that well-the and and the warry of the callegated was considered and the substant of the callegated warry of the callegated warr The Color of Birds.

The ptarmigan are exactly the color of the stones in summer and of the snow in winter, and change their color as that of their abiding place is altered. The grouse is as nearly the color of the brown heather as it is possible for a bird to be; his bright eye and red comb are the only discoverable points about him when he is crouched in it. The blackbird's usual haunt is in lower situations, and he delights in the pestmoss, where the ground is nearly as black as his own plumage. The partridge and quail are exactly similar in color to the dried grass and stubble, and the quickest eye can seldom see them on the ground when crouched, and not erect or moving about to feed. The pheasant's color very nearly resembles the dead leaves of the wood or coppice, which are his favorite haunts. The owl sits securely close to the trunk of a forest tree, her mottled brown plumage being in color very like the color of the bark where she is perched. The peregrine falcon, with her bluegrey feathers, can scarcely be distinguished from the lichen adorned crag, where she sits for hours together as motionless as the rock itself. The each sits poright on some cliff of the same color sent the married pair with some silver token of remembrance. The custom prevalls in some parts of Northern Europa, where the festival of the twenty-fifth anniversary is called the "silver" wedding, and that of the fiftieth the "golden" wedding. The "siller marriage" of Aberdeenshire is altogether a different thing from the "penule-brydal," or "penny wedding," which is a wedding where the guests contribute money.

After three years of legislation the Britanius and the Birkenhead services and the silver to be to bird. The attitudes and figures of the whole tribe of hawks are very striking and characteristic, and su milke as possible to the stuffed caricatures which one usually meets with, and in which the natural character of the bird is entirely lost.

Bees carried to Harbadoes and the Western Islands coosed to lay up honey after the first year. They found the weather so fine, and the materials for honey so plentiful, that they quitted their grave mercantile character, became exceedingly profligate and debauched, ate up their capital, and resolved to work no more, but amused themselves by flying about the sugarhouses and stinging the negroes.

27 A nursemaid recently lost her way on the cliffs of Newquay, England, and went close to the edge of the precipitous cliffs, when she slipped and fell to the beach below, a distance of one hundred and eight feet. Her crinoline expanding with the air, however, so broke the fall that she landed without a scratch or a bruise, and, although much shaken, was able at once to walk one hundred yards and inform her mistress of the occurrence.

28 A son was born on the 5th of August, to lease Tetro, of Washington, Berkshire county, Mass., being the twenty-fourth child of the mother, who is forty-five years old. All, except one pair of twins, were single births.

28 The French astronomers have discovered another planet, and want a name for it. How would it answer to call it New Bright 'un'?

29 An Irish lad having been asked if the man who had just flenged him was his own father, replied, "Vis, cure he's the parset iv me; but he traits me as if I was his son by another father and mother, bad luck to him!"

musicians are as one as to the solema and neastiful effect it will have in an occasional accompaniment.

Eff A man wishing to sympathize with his neighbor for less of his wife, said, "I am serry your poor lady gone to Heaven." "Thank you," replied the other, "may it be long fore you go."

Eff Infortant to Engraves.—There is no danger to be apprehended in ballooning, if you take the necessary sleps to bring you down in asfety.

Eff The eating houses have hit upon an ingenious way of making momey. They have doubled their prices, and at the same time reduced the quality and quantity of their food. If you object to their high prices, they complain of the high cost of meat; if you object to their meat, they ask what can you expect for the price?

Eff The only way to expel what is false from the mind, is to receive the opposite truth.

Eff A short way of bluffing off an assoying dry goods peddler. "Don't show your mussle in (muslin) here, sir!" He can take it either way.

way.

Learning will accumulate wonderfully, if you add a little every day. Pick up the book and gain one new idea, if no more. Save that one—add another as soon as you can.

New York lady at Fort Wil-

There is a New York lady at Fort Wil-liam Henry Hotel, Lake George, whose impedi-ments (Latin for baggage) consists of 20 trunks, and another who carries 16. Dress competition between the two is very lively.

between the two is very lively.

ggw It is said that a person at Troy, New York, has invented an improvement in the use of coal, which will diminish the consumption nearly, if not quite, one half. This will be the invention of the age, if realised. Several stove manufacturers have purchased the right and are about introducing it into their business. The New York Central and other railroad companies are also about introducing it on their roads.

The Quakers may not be wonderfully wise, but most of them have the appearance of

Pop

are also about introducing it on their roads.

The Quakers may not be wonderfully wise, but most of them have the appearance of solenni 'sens.

Synalsepha is the cutting off a vowel at the end of a word before another at the begining of a word; as, "Ishaway we have in the army." Exhibited is the cutting off the letter M before another word; as, "We won't go bo' till morning." Crasis is the contraction of two syllables into one; as, "T'll d'light doesh 'pear." Discressis is the resolving one syllable into two; as, "F' he'shs jolly good fuf-fellow."

Wanted by a gentleman now engaged in erecting an empire in America, a complete set of the "tools of tyrants."

The worder as to one of the leading Manchester manufacturers, is published in the English papers. The writer says Texas is in a flourishing condition, and so many negroes have been brought into the country during the war, that labor is abundant, and a large cotton crop is growing. He says the product of Texas the present year will be at least 500,000 below, but he thinks the energy of the other Crediterate.

war, that labor is abundant, and a large cotton crop is growing. He says the product of Texas the present year will be at least 500,000 belos, but he thinks the crop of the other Confederate states will not exceed 400,000 bales.

This was a supposed to have more weight in the community than the foolish, we have never yet seen a smart man who outwelghed a simple-ton.

E PRIVATE BURYING-PLACE.

The Bide sky globes of down Shall poles shows me; and the best Dung at the purple three Sowers; And all day long, high in the trees, The black-field, with his golden pipe Shall sing of remney ore 'do rips.

After a tolloome sorded life, What majority there is in Dunch! What riches that no king our touch! What mystery in the coasing breath! Slorrows that time both brought to me, Share put my instortality.

The trefoil shall grow thick and soft, And delete star my omerald pall; And soft shall fall the summer dew, And soft the summer showers shall full; The sunbeams shall point to my grave, And the plumed grasses o'er me wave.

When I lie deep down in the held Of this great planet-ship of ours, And it shall roll and circle on, Through its predestined days and hours, Come storm or tempest, I shall rest Warm in my little sheltered nest.

Rorinkle upon me drifting rain, Or swaths of cold efficing mow, Or let the sunshine burn and parch, I shall be still and calm below; I shall feer neither rain nor sun, When I and Mother-earth are one.

The generations pass away
Like the winged thindle-seed, why then
Fear Death more than the clover does?
We cannot change the does of men.
Then welcome Death, these wees of mine
They need thy certain anodyne.

A FIGHT WITH POACHERS.

"It's a first-rate gen, Bob; and I wouldn't take—pass the decanter—wouldn't take fifty pounds in hard each for it. Let's see—two hares, two brace of phessants, and a wood-pigeon, besides yeur bag; and I'm certain we should have done twice as well if it wasn't for the conflounded possborn."

"By-the-way, old fellow," said I, passing, but previously taking tell from the donanter—"by the-way, that last cock assuredly belonged to my bag. Winged as he was, I was sure of his, fithout your pouring that second charge into the poor brule."

"Nonsense, man; he'd have gone clean off.

"Nonsense, man; he'd have gone clean off, sh pieces as yours are well enough for partige-shooting; but for a pheasant, there's noing like a breesh-loader."

"Nonsense, man; he'd have gone clean off, flush pieces as yours are well enough for partridge-shooting; but for a pheasant, there's nothing like a breesh-loader."

Now, I knew from experience that my old friend, Jack Raynshaw, would have his own way, if I talked for an hour; so I made a virtue of necessity, and gave him the disputed bird, which was, on the whole, generous, seeing that Jack had asked me down for a week's shooting, and the hird in question was undoubtedly his own, probably hatched in the hen-roost, fed on the lawn, and certainly watched over with as much, nay more, oare than any old chantideer on the dunghill. Equire Raynshaw was a stanch game preserver, and had been so ever since he came in for his uncle's estate, and left me the sole occupant of the second-floor chambers in Gray's Inn. Hat Jack was not a had fellow. In taking prespecify to his bocom, he had done so without letting it displace his heart; and in spite of a certain amount of egotism, and of his having taken a wife to preside over the Hali, Jack was Jack still; and many a happy fortnight we speat together, talking over old times after dinner, and keeping the ladies waiting till out of padience, whilst we, in a happy state of forget-fulness, discussed a bottle of nectar, which, glowing upon the old mahogany table, sent flashing heak the light of the fire in a spirit of independence that recemed to say, "Per sot lain

hy turning his back to the cheerful blaze, and tucking his coat-tails under his arms.

"Now, Bob, a cheroot each, and then toa and she ladies. Ah! if it wann't for the poschere, there wouldn't be a prettier bit of shooting for fully miles round; there's no such covers in the neighborhood. But I believe those fellows of mina are curs. Jones has taken on a new watcher shis work, who is to do wenders; but I haven't seen him yet. Hung 'on! I don't think they're regues, or I'd say they were in league with some of the posching vagabonds. However, 'is a thief to eatch a thief,' I'll take on one of the biggest possbers in the place, and make him heccer; for hang me if I like having my game hept down in the way it has been. I was over at Subblicton the other day, and I could have even to see have I saw hanging at the possbers's. The hegger had no tail, and I've seen it about the nine some twee these complete we'll have the event been to Copec Comer, old boy. We haven't been to Copec Comer, old boy, we haven't been to Copec Comer, old boy, we haven't been to Copec Comer, of and I'll give you a for
What the doubt mathing, and said an.

Chair " when the deep we your " I've had a fallow like a med built to deal with. Her have you fared?"

" Don't ank," growing Jack; " For half killed."

" Don't ank, " growing Jack; " For half killed."

" As weapons, one of my hands came in containt, but the other fared that, that a came of my hands came in containt, which, Jack contain down the absonute, and says the whole. The wind crosses by in grow hands, which I always offl before detains on a camerator, and on abshing it, I found, to my display the right was a camera was a many and the says of the first of the says of the property of the contained of the property of the property of the contained of the contained of the property of the contained of the c

where we stood.

"In my best preserve," restrict the squire;
"in the very place—hand 'ms." Down was de window. "I'll let 'm heav," Jungle, jungle went the bell. "Tou'll come with me,

I was too may the many of the final in amount of the man of almost decomposition of a window, and the option of the very place—lang was." Door very discomposition of the very place—lang was." Door very discomposition of the very place—lang was. "Door very discomposition of the very place—lang was the built." "Gottle once with an expending the built of the very place—lang of the was a second of the control of the very place—lang of the control of the co

cessively crusty, and wished myself back by the fire.

"Humph!" said Jack.

Presently the squire tripped up, and went sprawling in among she bushes. I helped him to pick himself up, and we were both muttering anathemas upon the darkness, when we heard a sharp erack as of a dead branch snapped by a passing flootstep, and then the rustling of the underwood, as though somebody were forcing a way through.

"Now, Bob!" said my friend, as, turning in the direction of the sound, he groped his way on.

I wished myself anywhere but where I was, but there was nothing else for it, as I mushed on

reliness, discussed a bottle of nectar, which, glowing upon the old mahogany table, sent fiashing back the light of the fire in a spirit of independence that seemed to say: "I've not lain forty years in bottle without having a glow of my own, that can put your evanescent light into the shade."

Jack got up and poked the fire into a brighter fit, and then made himself a shadowed and disproportioned mensier on the wainscot opposite, by turning his book to the choorful blaze, and then a great brute of a fellow came at me like a bull. There was no stopping for conversity turning his book to the choorful blaze, and then a great brute of a fellow came at me like a bull. There was no stopping for conversity turning his book to the choorful blaze, and then a great brute of a fellow came at me like a bull. There was no stopping for conversity turning his coat-tails under his arms.

"Now, Bob, a cheroot each, and then toa and the ladies. Ah! if it wam't for the possibility willow round; there's no such covers in the neighborhood. But I believe those fellows or mins are curs. Jones has taken on a new watcher this week, who is to do wenders; but I huwan't seen him yes. Hung 'em! I don't thin they're reques, or I've system is the possibing vagabonds. However, 'feet a thief to catch a thief;' I'll take on one of the biggest possibing vagabonds. However, 'feet a thief to catch a thief;' I'll take on one of the biggest possibing vagabonds. However, 'feet a thief to catch a thief;' I'll take on one of the biggest possibing vagabonds. However, 'feet a thief to catch a thief;' I'll take on one of the biggest possibing wagabonds. However, 'feet a thief to catch a thief;' I'll take on one of the biggest possibing vagabonds. However, 'feet a thief to catch a thief;' I'll take on one of the biggest possibing vagabonds. However, 'feet a thief to catch a thief;' I'll take on one of the biggest possibing vagabonds. However, 'feet a thief to catch a thief;' I'll take on one of the biggest possibing vagabonds. However, 'feet a thief to ca

TRUE LOVE.

Oh, bid me not from thee depart; I will not cannot leave thee now: Did thy sweet smile not warm my heart, The stream of life would cease to flow.

When danger circles that dear form, Dost think that I could turn and fice? No, no? with thee I'll brave the storm, And share its wildest rage with thee.

And e'en if death thy fate should be, To share thy doom would be my pride; Far sweeter thus to die with thee, Thus live with all the world beside!

Thus live with all the world beside!

Thus Errect or Marsiage.—Doubtless you have remarked, with estisfaction, how the little oddities of men who marry rather late in life are pruned away speedily after their marriage. You have found a man who used to be shabbilly and carelessly dreesed, with a huge shirt collar frayed at the edges, and a glaring yellow silk pocket-handkerchief, broken of those things, and become a pattern of nestness. You have seen a man whose hair and whiskers were ridicalously cut, useedily become like human beings. You have seen a clergyman who were a long beard, in a little while appear without one. You have seen a seen who used to sing ridiculous sentimental seage, leave them off. A wife is the grand wisder of the moral pruning-knife. Whenever you find a man whom you know little about, oddily dressed, or talking ridiculously, or exhibiting any accentracity of manner, you may be tolerably more that he is not a married man. For the little occurses are rounded off, the little shoots are preused away in married men. Wives generally have much more seens than their husbands, especially when the husbands are clever men. The wides advices are like the hallast that keeps the ship resedy. They are like the wholescene therein painful shears nipping off little growths of nell-concelt and folly.

my hands came in you hat the other fared my little heather-covered my little heather-covered my little heather-covered my little heather-covered my little heather arised in " "Borrowel in" "You be heathing it if found, to my lifeld! "Binon, old boy, old find. " "Borrowel in " " You be heathing it found, to my lifeld! " Binon, old boy, old find. The covered his com, that Gallimory his boats; if heathing it has be you say to a "Borrowel his hat. Do you think I'd steal? " White do you say to a "Borrowel his non beside himself."

The a sad truth, yet 'the a weeth That door not need the proof They give their hearts every, w And any not leved for leving.

Striving to whn a little back. For all they fiel, they hide it And lips that tramble with the In trembling been dimied it.

Sometimes they does the kine and smile Is life and love's beginning; While he who wins the fourer away Is assisted with winning.

Sometimes they think they have not for The right one for their mating, And go on 'til the hair is white, And eyes are blind with waiting.

And if the morial theryoth still,
They fill their lamps, undying,
And till the midnight wait to hear
The "heavenly bridegroom" crying.

For while she lives, the best of them Is less a saint than woman; And while her lips ask love divine, Her heart asks love that's human!

The Mad Barber.

The Mad Barber.

Mr. Haleyen Day was a law-student, who lived a number eleventeen Mountain Court, Temple. His rooms were right at the top of the saidrease, as high as ever you could go without erashing through the skylight; in fact, you mounted, before you carried as in door, exactly ninety-derived as indoor, exactly ninety-derived as indoor, exactly ninety-derived as across, the sabout, it is two and you of econpilment in round numbers.

Exactly at halfpast sinks, Day issued for the ferminant's hand of his strategy of the said of the ferminant in the said of the ferminant in the said of the ferminant in the said of the said of the ferminant in the said of the ferminant in the said of the said are said to shave one, in your sleep. He didn't space a great greaty palm seroes your mouth; he didn't place a great greaty palm seroes your mouth; he didn't push your head back, whilst he removed the hair upon your throat, till you guigled and gasped for breath. His hand was as light as a woman's; and what is more, he never cut anybody. The only objection—if it were an objection—was, that he was very eccentric. He liked to talk, whistle, or sing over his employment; and his employers encouraged him. He used to wait upon his patrons at their own resons; but his place of business was in Shackle Lane. The red and white ensign justed from his door to attract public attention, and a large placard, leaning against the door-post, informed passers-by, is white letters upon a black ground, that there was such a thing to be had inside as "clean and would be made to any gestleman who would be contented with "unclean and uneasy shaving," did not appear, nor was Day a man to bargain upon the subject, so be turned down Shackle Lane, entered Dobbe's shop, and remarked briefly: "I want just my chin shaved, please."

A little man, with a pasty face and two eyes like a couple of earbuncles, who was engaged in strapping razors and singing popular songs in a steutorian voice, at once turned towards him, howed profoundly, and said.

"He you'll allow me to finish The Caystain with the Waisdows, sir, I'll attend to you immediately; there's only one verse left."

"Oh, need! Can you tell me where he has gone?"

"Well," replied Day, "something so odd oe verted to him?"

"Put away? What do you mean?"

"Well, sir, he kep? on telling everybody that youterday it he shaved; and two eyes like a couple of earbuncles, who was engaged in strapping razors and singing popular songs in a steutorian voice, at once turned towards him, howed profoundly, and said.

"He you'll allow me to finish The Caystain with the biggest razor, that they were obliged to take him to hand the profoundly, and said.

"He you'll allow me to finish The Caystain with the

mahion:

"Shaved fourteen gentlemen this morning a'ready, sir, and they all went out natisfied; didn't ent one on 'sem-net a ningh seratio."

"Mr. Mason tells me," said Day, " you never do out anybody."

" What I Mr. Misses of Spring Court, Tough &

Too, bo's a friend of mine.

Ab, Hr. Manney's a gentlemen, de, a particular of the first description of the first description of the first description of committing himself two-fir, "I amount the first description of committing himself two-fir, the first himself two first description of the least rance gain. He's hope very find to me.

I should hope, "mid Day, who began to find dightly uncomfortable, "you wouldn't easy any body."

Well, I don't know, dr., "rejoined the line."

more than takin' a pimple off. Then the attisole's temptin', when a graticular through head back over the top o' the chair (it ahat processery, but some graticular will do it,) and
shows his Adam's apple drawed quite tight. The
position is just opposite to that required for the
guilliotine (as they call it,) and always makes me
think o' cuttin' heads off."

"Well; I don't do that," and Day, curriy, and
in a tone which showed he didn't like the tem
of the conversation.

"No, sir," observed the barber with a siniste
look, and a curious flash of the carbuscle syst;
"I should say you was too sensible a guatisman
for that. But don't you think, sir, we barbers
have great power over the greatisman we shave?
If the devil was to come over us (and the devil
comes over people wonderfully) only just for a
second, we might cut a gentleman's head off in a
moment."

a Yankee of his friend, "No, Seth Jed to herer more," "How do you know, "Because 'tother night I laid awake the

PRINT DESIGNATION EVENTS POST.

| Property of the property of

"But I tell you I have got my orders. I am sent."

"And who gave you the orders pray, Joe Benn? Who sent you?"

"Mr. Oswald Cray. And the best thing for you to do is to hold your tongue and take off that there guy of a bonnet, and hide your bare arms, and put on a apron that's clean, and otherwise make yourself decent, for you have got to do it. And when folks have got to do a thing, they may as well make up their minds to do it in the best way and readiest way they can."

Mr. Benn, in thus breathlessly telling his wife she had "got to do it," did not allude to the little items of personal embellishment he mentioned, but to something else which Mrs. Benn abhored above all things—that of waiting on gentlemen. It happened now and then that a luncheon or other meal would be ordered at the offices in Parliament Street for some stranger or friend stopping in London, which meal Mrs. Benn had to prepare, and her husband to wait at. On this day, Mr. Street had ordered mution-chops to be ready for two o'clock and the tray laid for three persons; and this it was that was discomposing Mrs. Benn. In the first place, it was one of those oft-recurring periodical battles of her life—a cleaning day; in the next place, her husband had just given her the startling information that she would have to wait at the meal as well as to cook it. "And a fine object you be, to do it!" he had wound up in a mutier to himself.

Certainly Mrs. Benn did not appear to particular advances to the leading the six as the six as a catic.

Certainly Mrs. Benn did not appear to partieur advantage to-day, looking at her in an artieue point of view. You have had the pleasure

about Allister. I wish you would take him on again."

Mr. Street pursed his lips up. He had a round face and small light eyes, in which sat a hard look. Whether it was the hard look or not, I can't tell, or whether it was that the look was only the index of the nature—as it generally is—certain it was, that Mr. Street was not liked in the house. Oswald knew the sign of the contracted lips.

"What is your objection?" he pursued. "Allister's quite well apparently, and—"

"Apparently! there it is," interrupted Mr. Street. "It's a great hiadrance to business, these sickly clerks, well one day, ill the next; especially in such a house as ours. We have no time for it."

"Allister seems well. At one time I thought

"Allister seems well. At one time I thought his lungs were fatally diseased, but I begin to believe I was entirely mistaken. It is nearly twelve months since the worst symptoms left him, and be seems now as strong as I am."

him, and he seems now as strong as I am."

"Pooh!" said Mr. Street. "A warm climate, if he could get to it, might set him up; but in this place of change and fogs and damp, rely upon it he'll not keep well long."

Oswald was silent. Bo far as the warm climate went, he agreed with Mr. Street. Had Frank Allister the opportunity of going to one, it might set him up for a long life.

"How has he lived!" asked Mr. Street. "He has no maner."

"How money."

"He has done work at home lately. We have furnished him with some to do: plans and estimates, and such like. He has had it also from another house or twe."

"Is that sinter of his with him still?"

"Yes. She is a faithful ally. She has taken

pet, he would; and Benn, he'd come away and never—"

"Is this the room? Is he here?"

To be interrupted by these words in a female voice close to her elbow brought Mrs. Benn to her legs at once. A lady in a gay white bonnet and violet-tipped feathers, with other attire on the same grand corresponding scale, stood confronting her. Mrs. Benn could only stare in the first moment from consternation. And the lady stared too, first at the room, then at Mrs. Benn, waiting for her question to be answered.

"Is who here?" cried Mrs. Benn.

"Mr. Oswald Cray. We were ushered up here by a young man whom we saw in the passage. He said this was Mr. Oswald Cray's room, and he would send him to us. Is he well?"

Mrs. Benn naturally looked round for some

room, and he would send him to us. Is he well?"

Mrs. Benn naturally looked round for some one to whom "we" could apply, and saw a young lady at the door. A sweet-looking young lady whose manner was timid and hesitating, as if she did not like to advance farther into the room. You need not be told that it was Sara Davenal. She had wished to remain in the fly while Mrs. Cray came up; but Mrs. Cray had insisted on being accompanied by her indoors, and Sara was obliged to yield, for she was unable to give any good reason against it. How could she hint at the relations which had once existed between her and Mr. Oswald Cray?—at the love that lingered still?

"He's as well as a body can be; leastways if his lunchoon's anything to go by, which he have just cat," replied Mrs. Bean in answer to the question of the lady, whom she had not taken a fancy to, and was permitting her tone to show it. "Did you want him?"

Oswald hastened to ask a question that had long been on his mind. One that had troubled him perhaps more than he cared to acknowledge to himself; but he had not felt justified in seek-

ing a special occasion to put it.

"Now that I have the opportunity, will you

"Now that I have the opportunity, will you forgive me if I ask whether that unpleasant matter is settled that caused your visits to Easex Street? I still think you would have done wisely to confide it to me."

"It is quite settled," answered Sara, her tone full of satisfaction. "Settled and done with." Ah, poor thing, she forgot momentarily as she spoke the fresh grievance opened that morning, which was perhaps connected with it.
"I am sled of it" he heartily said. "I should

which was perhaps connected with it.

"I am glad of it," be heartly said. "I should not like to have gone away for an indefinite period knowing that you were in any dilemma, and no one perhaps to see you out of it. Friendship may still exist between us tacitly, if not yet actively," he continued in a low earnest tone. "Nothing clue if left to us."

Bhe thought he alluded to his marriage. She stood something like a statue, feeling cruelly wronged, but loving him beyond everything in life. Not wronged by him: it was fate that wronged her: he would have loved her still, had he dared, and she felt that he honored her in all tenderness. She felt—and the hot crimson came dyeing her face at the thought—that he loved her better than that other one.

The rebellious tears welled up to her eyes and she turned her face away.

from Adam. Go down, George, and say that I can not see him; or any one else, this evening."

"The idea of strangers Intruding at this hour!" exclaimed Caroline. "Mark, I dare say it's somebody come to worry you to get the

Mark made no reply. He was in enough worry" just then over his necktie.

"Bother the thing!" he cried, and pulled it off

entirely with a jerk.

entirely with a jerk.

The servant came back again. He bore another card, a few lines added to it in penell.

"I must and will see you. Denial is useless."

Mark Cray read the words twice over, and decided to go down. They almost seemed to imply a threat, and he did not understand threats. Mr. Brackenbury had arrived in a Hansom cab, the horse recking with the speed it had made; but Mark did not know that yet.

"I won't be a minute, Caroline. The fellow insists on seeing me. I'll just see what he wants."

wants."
Tying on a black necktie temporarily—the one he had taken off—and putting on his morning coat as he descended the stairs, Mark entered the room where the visitor was waiting. And then the mystery was solved of who Mr. Brackenbury was, for Mark recognized him for a gentleman holding a few shares in the mine, recently purchased. Amidst the many, many shareholders, it was not surprising that Mark had forgotten the name of one of them. In point of fact these few shares had been Mark's. Being

tion. And Mr. Boschenbury bushed at him for a minute before repiying to it.

"I don't alsogether take you, Mr. Cury. You cannot which I should knowingly bring you a false report; my character is too well respected in the City for you to four that; and you may rely upon it, makepolity, that there's no mintake in the tidings forwarded to me."

"Well—allowing that it shall prove to be true—why can't you take your shares into the market and realize to enserver meening; as well as coming to me for the money to-night;"

"Because I am not sure that I oudd realise?" was the frenk response, "I don't suppose the new will be public by that time; I don't think it will; but I cannot answer for it that it won't. You must give me the money, Mr. Cruy."

Wark took as instant's gloomy ocuned with himself. Might he dare to defy this man, and refuse his demands? He feared not. Mark was no more corupaises than are some other chareholders we have read of, and the chance of realising something in the morning to pit against the utter ruin that seemed to be impending, was not to be forfeited rashly. But how was be to pay the money? He had not two hundred chillings in the house, let alone two hundred pounds.

"I can't give it you to-night," said Mark, "I have not get it to give."

"I must and will have it," was the resolute

They were my own," said Mark. "What of that?"

"Well, I must have the memey returned to me, and you can receive beet the shares. I have becought them is my pecket. I am a determined man, sie, and I will have it returned."

Mark flow into a rage of indignation. He was a great man new, and great men do not take such words with impusity. "You can have your measey hack to-morrow," he said, with heighty contempt. "Take the shares to my treber—if you don't persons one of your own—and he will repurchane them off you."

"Ah," said Mr. Brackenbury. "But I want the money from you to-night. I want it now."

"Then you can't have it," returned Mark.

Mr. Brackenbury advanced—both of them were standing—and laid his finger on Mark's arm. "Mr. Cray, I have not come to you as an eminy; I don't want to be one, and there's no occasion for unpleasanteess between us. I want my money back, and I must have it.—I must have it, understand, and to-night. After that, I'll hold my tongue as long as it will serve you."

Was the man talking Greek? was he out of his mind? What did he mean? Mark's indignation began to lose itself in puzzied curiosity.

"I have had a private telegram to-night from the mine, the Great Wheal Hang," resumed Mr. Brackenbury, dropping his voice to a cautious whisper. "Homething amiss with it. I jumped into a Hansom.—"

"Homething amiss with it?" interrupted Mark, wither short the evidentian and his tone in

chillings in the house, let alone two hundred pounds.

"I can't give it yes to-night," said Mark, "I have not got it to give."

"I must and will have it," was the resolute answer. "I daresay you can go out and get it somewhere; fifty people would be glad to lend you money. I shall stay here until I have it. And if you deen me acant of coustesy to-night, Mr. Cray, you may set it down to the sore feeling on my mind at the circumstances under which the shares were sold to me. I'd never have touched them had I suspected water had been already in the mine."

"That's talking nomence," said Mark, in his irritation. "The mine was as sound and as asfe after the water had been in it, as it was before. It was nothing more than a threatening; nothing to burk."

"A threatening; just so. Well, it is of no use to waste time squabbling over terms now. That will do no good. Mark went out, leaving him there, for he refused to stir, and, not seeing a cab, ran full speed to Mr. Barker's lodgings in Piccadilly. A Hankom could not have gone quicker. It was not that he hoped Mr. Barker could supply the two hundred pounds, that gentleman was as shert of ready cash as himself; but Mark was burning with impatience to impart the disastrous news, and to hear whether Barker had had intelligence of it.

Disappointment. When Mark, panting, breathless, excited, selzed the bell at Mr. Barker's house and rang a peal that frightened the street, he was told that Mr. Barker was not within. He had gone out in the afternoon: the servant did not know where.

"Has any telegram come up from Wales tonight?" gasped Mark, recovering neither his breath nor his disappointment.

"Telegram, air? No sir; nothing at all has come to night, neither letter nor anything."

"I'll be back in a short white," said Mark. "If Mr. Barker returns, tell him to wait in for me. It is of the very utmost importance that I ahould see him."

It ourse cowrinters.

"On BE CONTINUED.)

A Clerical Courtship in 1696. Brackenbury, dropping in voice to a cambiage. "Homething is amias with it. I jumped into a Hansom—"

"Homething amiss with it?" interrupted Mark, esting short the explanation, and his tone insensibly changing to one of dread; for that past summer's night, which had brought the telegram to Mr. Barker, recurred vividly to his mind. "Is it water?" he breathed.

Mr. Brackenbury nodded. "An irruption of water. I fear—you'll see, of course—but I fear the mine and its prosperity are at an end. Now, Mr. Cray, you repay me my money, and I'll hold my tongue. If this does not get about—and it chall not through me—you'll have time to negociate some of your shares ingthe market to-morrow morning, and put something in your pocket before the disaster gets wind. I only want to secure myself. Trifling as the sum of two hundred pounds may seem to you, its loss to me would be utter ruin."

Mark felt bewildered. "And if I do not give you the two hundred pounds to-night? What thes?"

you the two hundred pounds to-night? What then?"

"Then I go out with the dawn of morning, and publish the failure of the mine to the City. I'll publish it to-night. But you'll not drive me to that, Mr. Cray. I don't want to harm you; I have said it; but my money I must have. It would not be pleasant for me to proclaim that there has already been one irruption of water into the mine, which you and Barker kept secret. I happen to know so much; and that the shares were sold to me after it, as I dare say shares have been sold to others. Perhaps the public might look on that as a sort of fraud. I do; for I consider a mine is never safe, once the water has been in it."

Mark paused. "It is strange that news of this should have come to you to-night, and not to me." A Clerical Courtship in 1606.

Among the amusing reminiscences of those days is the famous courtship of Rev. Stephen Mix, of Weathersfield. He made a journey to Northampton in 1696 in search of a wife. He arrived at the Rev. Solomon Stoddard's, informed him of the object of his visit, and that the pressure of home duties required the utmost dispatch. Mr. Stoddard took him into the room where his daughters were, and introduced him to Mary, Esther, Christianna, Sarah, Rebekah, and Hannah, and then retired. Mr. Mix, addressing Mary, the eldest daughter, said he had lately been settled at Weathersfield, and was desirous of obtaining a wife, and concluded by offering her his heart and hand. She blushingly replied that so important a proposition required time for consideration. He rejoined that he was pleased that she asked for suitable time for reflection, and that in order to afford her the needed opportunity to think of his proposal, he would step into the next room and smoke a pipe with her father, and she could report to him. Having smoked his pipe and sent a message to Miss Mary that he was ready for her answer, she came in and asked further time for consideration. He replied that she could reflect still longer on the subject, and send her answer, she came in and asked further time for consideration. He replied that she could reflect still longer on the subject, and send her answer by letter to Weathersfield. In a few weeks he received her reply, which is probably the most laconic epistic ever penned. Here is the model letter which was soon followed by a wedding: A Clerical Courtship in 1696. "Not at all," said Mr. Brackenbury. "I am having the mine watched. It's only lately that I heard about that first irruption of water: I did not like it; and as I happen to have a friend down there, I got him to be on the look-out." "Is it any one connected with the mine?" saked Mark, sharply. "Yes it is; no one slee could do it. But that's of me consequence. I had a telegram from him tonight.—"

"Will you let me see it?" interrupted Mark.

"I did not bring it with me. It told me that the water was flowing into the mine; flowing, mind; and it added these words, 'Not known here yet.' I infer, therefore, that the men had left the mine for the night, that the mischlef will not be generally known there until the morning, and consequently, cannot be known here. You will have time to saye something."

Mark felt as if water were flowing over him. He stood there under the gas-burner—the servent had only lighted one—a picture of perplexity, his face blank, his hand running restlessly through his hair, after his old restless manner, the diamond studs in his shirt sparkling and gleaming. All this sounded as though

manner, the diamond studs in his shirt sparkling and gleamling. All this sounded as though
seeme treason, some treashers, were at work. If
this man could get news up, he and Barker
sought to have get it.

A knock at the door. It opened about an
inch, and Caroline's voice was heard.

"Mark, we must ge. We are keeping the
dinner waiting." And Mark was turning towards her, when Mr. Brackenbury silently caught
him by the arm, and spoke in a whisper.

"Not! Not until you have given me my
was pastor of that paradise of enions for forty-The matrimonial Mix-ture took place on the lat of December, 1696, and proved to be compounded of the most congenial elements. Mix was pastor of that paradise of enions for forty-

four years.

Illow me to say a word to my wife," said, henghtily. "I will return to you in an at."

rolline stood there with questioning eyes and ellious face. Mark thut the door while he to the legal fraternity, the toast was given:—"An honest lawyer, the noblest work of God." But an old facturer in the back part of the hall rather spoided the effect by adding, in a loud voice, "And about the scarcest." [27] Regisnd is now getting her supply of cotton principally from the new fields opened in various parts of the world. The prices, however, are yet enermously high. Within a year or two after the 'actilement of our present troubles, we predict that cotton will be lower in the market than ever.

27] Hoorno Fracez.—The Poughkeepsis Press says:—Quite a rony-looking girl from the country actually went into a cooper shop in this pity, recently, and innocently saked one of the workmen what he charged for hopping frocks, innocence wished to be in the fashion.

27] A Hanvy Taz.—Under the new law required every small buseds of friction matches to the shange after the lot of September, a single manufacturing firm in New York will pay more then \$1,400 per day. It will require 145,000 one count stamps daily for their use.

27] House of the world in the same year has been a long continued draught like quadrague. Caroline stood there with questioning eyes and a rebellious face. Mark shut the door while he apoke to her.

"You must go on alone, my dear. I can't come yet. I'll join you, later in the evening."

"Mark! What's that for?"

"Hash! This gentleman has come up on husiness from the City, and I must attend to him, "whispered Mark. "I'll get rid of him as asen as I can."

He was hurrying her out to the carriage as he apoke, and he placed her in it, she yielding to his strong will in her bewilderment. Once seated in it then she spake.

"But, Mark, why should he come to business see! What is the business?"

"Oh, it has to do with the Great Wheal Bang," said Mark, corelessly. "It's all right: only I can't get away just at the minute. I wan't be long. They are not to wait dinner, mind."

The carriage drove away, and Mark returned.

The cerriage drove away, and Mark returned address. He unmissess violity stood in the same place, apparently not having stirved hand when.

"How long is it since you have seen your wife," inquired the General. "Why," he answered "I haven't seen my wife for over three months." Three months!" remarked Gen. Thomas, "why I haven't seen my wife for three years." "Well, that may be," rejoined the other, "but you see General, me and my wife ain't o' that sort." Of course the high private got his furlough after that rub.

27 A company in London have bought one hundred and forty acres a few miles from the city, and propose to enclose it with glass, making a climate like that of Madeira, with the fruits and foliage to be found in that isle. An heter and residences are to be built, and great prices will be charged for a chance to live under glass [37] Distinguished foreigners are constantly being received at the Tuilleries, and "old English friends" are much asked to dinner. What most strikes the guestia is the "mapid set!" to which a hanquest at the Tuilleries is 'really reduced. Every quest has a servant in waiting, and this impertal host insists that everything, including coffee and liquor, shall be over in thirty minutes and that limit is never exceeded.

28 Distinguished for including coffee and liquor, shall be over in thirty minutes and that limit is never exceeded.

29 Our soldiers at Atlanta have a new way of spreading the Gospel. Ecripture quotations are pasted upon shells and sant bounds for the rebel camp. The number of come tions is not reported.

29 Our soldiers at Atlanta have a new way of spreading the Gospel. Ecripture quotations are pasted upon shells and sant bounds for the rebel camp. The number of come tions is not reported.

29 Sailors who have follow the see for years, asy than they can tell when the seen for years, asy than they can tell when the seen for years, asy than they can tell when the seen for years, asy than they can tell when the seen for years, asy than they can tell when the seen for years, asy than they can tell when the seen for years, asy than they can tell when the seen for years, asy than they can tell when the seen f

Service of the Common of the C negaie, and Connurwatawere attended attenya." The former of these gentlemen, especially,
is much praised by the Colombo newspapers for
the consummate generalship which he displayed.
The first elephant which got into the krasl, having drunk too greedily of the pool after being
deprived of water for so many days, fell down
and died. About twenty more elephants came
in that night. On the next morning, Tuesday,
the 25th, the interior of the krasl presented a
curious scene. The thirsty and famished animals were pacing restlessly to and fro in the
tank, or pond, which their feet had churned into
a fetid mass of black mud, with the dead elephant lying in the midst. They looked a complete picture of woe and despair. Sometimes
one would stop to heap the mud over his head
and back in a manner expressive of hopeless
minory. Sometimes one would stroke with his
trunk the body of his prostrate comrade. An
elephant, holder than the rest, would head a
feeble attempt to charge through the harriers,
but would be frightened back by a few shouts
from the people who were perched on the palisade. There were several calres, with their
dams, in this hard; and one little fellow, not
much bigger than a pig, walking between its mother's fore lega, and protected by her trunk, as
it picifully flousdered about in the mud, and at
last full fast asletp, in spite of the commotion
around it, won the sympathy and commiseration
of the ladies. They had a large space of the
inclosure cleared for them, in front of the grand
stand, to give them a good view of the praceedlags. This was done in a very summary fashion,
by the aid of twe tame elephants belonging to
the reads department. Crush went tree after
tree, as the mighty leasts pressed their foreheads against these and broke them down with
the facile but residence power of a hydraulic
ram. When the trees were prostrated, the
branches were assumed to the greand by the
frest and! trunks of these untiring and sagaclose levellers. A few of the larger trees
were last standing, to wh

"Ne! Not until you have given me my money."

"Allow me to say a word to my wife," said Mark, hanghtily. "I will return to you in an instant."

common nor general, and do not require illus-tration. We have given enough, we think, to make many future biege and battle-descriptions more intelligible than the hundreds in the past.

Swimming Baths in Paris.—Among the most agreeable occupations and pastimes of the summer is the learning or practising ewimming in the numerous swimming establishments which stud the river from Bercy to the Pont de Jena. The awimming-baths of the Seine, both for ladies and gentlemen, are invaded from an early hour, and so great and constant is the influx of amsteurs, that tickets are issued by which your turn is secured, and even then it is necessary to arrive early to avail yourself of your number. It is astonishing how many girls in France learn to swim, compared with what is the case in England; and one cannot sufficiently recommend our own countrywomen, who may not have opportunities of doing so at home, to take advantage of a visit to Paris in the months of August and mid-September, to enjoy the well-arranged swimming-baths of our capital, and the lessons of the head bathers stationed in each of these establishments. The utmost cleanliness, order, and decorum are observable in these movesble baths, and every inducement is offered to learn and practice this healthy exercise. So highly does the French Government think of the effects, in a banitary point of view, that swimsing-baths for goldiers have recently been opened on four difsanitary point of view, that swimming-baths for soldiers have recently been opened on four dif-ferent points of the river, and the use of the exercise is rigorously enforced on the French troops stationed in and about the metropolis.

THE FASHIONS.—"The fashion" for coat and pantaloons, at present, consists in wholly contradicting Nature's outline for beauty. A man is not a successful dandy onless he is beggy about the hips, close-collared about neck and chest, big-alseved and flat-hatted—every one of which point, in a costume, is a misrepresentation of a standard point of the ideal. Male beauty, which (we are artistically tanght) consists particularly in breadth at the shoulders and narrowness at the hips and waist, is, thus painfully disfigured.

It is now encamped eight miles south of the city, and to-morrow will move to the camps appointed.

I am now writing in Atlanta, so I could not be uneasy in regard to our position. We have as the result of this quick, and, as I think, well executed movement, twenty-seven guns, over three thousand prisoners, and have buried over four hundred rebel dead, and left as many wounded who could not be removed.

The rebels have lost, besides the important city of Atlanta, and stores, at least 500 deed, 2,500 wounded, and 8,000 prisoners, whereas our aggregate loss will not foot up 1,500. If that is not success, I don't know what is.

(Signed) Wil T. Sizzmala, Maj.-Gen.

Grisi in London.

A London paper says:—Grisi, whose fatewells are intermittent, and who is always exclaiming like Lind. "Parting is such sweet sorrow," appeared again for this "occasion only" in her great, and as yet werivalled, part of license in the first set of that Dwidden werk. The house was crammed, the stalls exhibiting an unsmal sunster of bald heads, and grey-haired opera frequenters, with dainty downgers, whose faces were familiar in times of old. The Grisilies, in short, were in full force, overpowered with excitement at the return of their pet prima donna; and Tietjens, Gluglini, and other leading ariists of Her Majesty's were also seen eagerly gazing upon the singer, whose power and beauty of voice, whose histrionic genius, and whose personal charms had, for more than a quarter of a century, held two great capitals, Paris and London, in complete subjection. Grisi outlived, and in many instances outsang all the competitors of her youth; and even in the last years of her extraordinary professional career, distanced many aspirants who had ventured to dispute her supremacy. In listening to her on Wednesday night it was Rome in ruins, it is true, but still grand, imposing, and soul-stirring, awakening the momories of the past, when the lovely Giulla was in her apogee, and still indicating that once a queen always a queen, once an artist always an artist. Her denuciation of the faithless Polilo was as fierce and overwhelming as ever. Her passages of tenderness with Adalgies yet exhibited those mezza voice qualities with which she so delighted suditors of by gone days. What a reception! What an ovation! What showers of wreaths and bouquets, handed, and not thrown, by the occupants of boxes nearest to the stage. The English public are after all grateful for the past; they cling to their favorites with the fondest affection; and even the aternest amateurs who sighed and wished that their impressions of Grisi's prime had been left undisturbed, were carried away by the predominant enthuslasm. carried away by the predominant enthusiasm.

An ingenious Frenchman has invented a aleeping cage for the emperor, which is to the sight a mosquito netting, but in reality a thin gauze wire covering to the bed. When once inside of it, by turning a crank the emperor can make this netting a powerful magnetic battery, sufficiently strong to knock any one down who touches it from the outside.

who touches it from the outside.

[27] During the late visit of the rebels to Hagerstown, Md., they proceeded to the county jail and released therefrom Park Cramer, who was confined there for deliberately shooting Victor Wright, during a quarrel between the parties about a woman kept by the latter. When the rebels left Hagerstown they took Cramer with them, but on reaching Williamsport he deserted them and returned to Hagerstown, where he presented himself at the jail to the county sheriff, and asked to be recommitted, asserting that he would "be d—d if he would go with such a set of infernal cut-throats." Cramer was accordingly assigned to his old quarters, and in November will be tried upon the charge of murder.

November will be tried upon the charge of murder.

(3) The Moslem-ites have long ago decided that the Koran prohibits portrait-painting, not from any apprehension of idolatry, but because a certain amount of particles were necessarily abstracted from the sitter during the process. Here is a slight but yet forbidden diminution of the image of Alah on the human belog—the complete form being necessary to predestination. But, in the newly introduced art of photography it is decided (by the Hadji Abdel-Kader, who has issued a formal proclamation from Damascus to "the faithfull," for their guidance in this important partillair,) that the action of the sun on the countenance or figure does not in any way fligh from the substance of the individual, and, therefore, it is allowable that the solar beams should be left to operate in accordance with natural laws.

MARRIAGES.

William Blood, to Miss Millie Green, both of the city.
On the 9d instant, by the Rev. John F. Chaplais, Mr. Robert D. Taylon, to Miss Anna M. McCla-ann, both of this city.
On the ist instant, by the Rev. Kingsten Geddard, D. D., EDRURD TAYLOR, to Miss ANNA M. LEWIS, both of the city.

D. D., EDRURD TAYLOR, to Miss ARRA M. LEWIS, both of this city.

On the 37th of Aug., by the Rev. Jos. H. Kennard, Mr. William Haines, to Miss Mary A. Grack, both of this city.

On the 5th instant, by the Rev. A. Atwood, Mr. John F. Litter, to Miss Almira Roberty, both of this city.

On the jet instant, by the Rev. A. Atwood, Mr. John F. Litter, to Miss Almira Roberty, both of this city.

On the jet instant, by the Rev. Mr. Maxvill, Mr. Franklin G. Amos, to Miss Sallie A. Syrvenson, both of this city.

On the lat instant, by the Rev. Win. B. Perkins, Mr. Treddon B. Deudlass, of Bristol, to Miss Busic K. Whittarake, daughter of the late Geo. Whittaker, of Philada.

On the lat of Aug. by the Rev. Mr. Crane, Pastor, Capt. H. A. Kralt, of this city, to Miss M. A.

_ BEATHS.

Notices of Deaths must always be accompanied by a responsible name.

On the 6th instant, Tuomas Wilson, in his 50th year.

On the 6th instant, Mr. LEMURI T. HOLLOCK, aged 31 years.
On the 5th instant, Mrs. CATHARINE STEWART, In her 30th year fin the 5th instant, Mr. CHARLES PAYRE, in his 50th year. 50th year. On the 4th instant, Gaonou Onimus, aged 44 On the 6th Instant, Jone Persons, Sr., in his 67th On the 6th instant, at the Union Volunteer Refreshment Raicon, Jonn Ricze, of Go F, Sist N Y reg't. On tee 2d instant Rossey Ogn. in his 69th year. On the 6th instant, Mrs. Hartina Cooper, wife of Dr. Freder-ck A. Martin, in her 5-th year. On the 3d instant, Mrs. ELIZABETH DICKINSON, in her with year.
On the 1st instant, Mrs. RACHEL JENKINS, in her 79th year.

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remonstrated with the ferryman, who coolly replied.

"I rests this here ferry, and am not going to be sheated by the likes of you; so I keeps my dog there, add Growler, to be on the lookout.

Keen was in the highest state of exappration, but all argement was in vals. At length, confusing his poverty, the ferryman exclaimed,

"What aren's got a penny i why didn't you may so? He yen've been giving me all this here trouble for nothing! Here, jump in; dress yourself, find be blamed to you!"

Keen oll so, was ferriad over, and the churlish ferryman, addressing him, said—

"Tou're a pretty sort of chap, to be travelling about without a penny in your pocket, ain't you?" and putting a shilling in hi hand, he bid him good-by.

From this exploit Keen caught a fever and agus, which negatived his efforts at the Haymarket.

An American sloop-of-war had put into an English port, and the first-licutenant went ashore to recommeire. In the course of his travels he encountered a tavern where a number of British officers were carousing. They at once recognized the licutenant's nationality by his dress, and recolved to amuse themselves by justifying him.

lehman.

"I would blow his brains out," returned the sutemant, with great coolness.

There was silence among her Majesty's cornants for a moment; finally one of them, more auddled than the rest, managed to stammer

it—
"W-well, Yank, I—I say it."
The American walked to his side, and replied,

calmly—
"It is lucky for you, shipmate, that you have no brains to blow out."

fitruck by the dignity of the answer, the offender at once apologised, and our hero was invited to join the mess.

A Bio Jon.—A good story is told of an officer in the American army, during the war of 1812—14, who was, and is still more accustomed to the use of the sword than the pen. While stationed on the lake frontier, two of his soldiers, brothers, by the name of Kennedy, and usually called Kannada, desected. The officer of whom we are speaking wrote an order, and issued it to a subaltern, to take a file of men and proceed to a place named, and take the two Canadas. The order was peremptory and not to be trifled with. The officer looked at his instructions and prepared to obey them, but he re-

cross with. The addess incided as his instrucmarked that he still not believe be could take
more than one of the provinces method are rise.

The Dictoit Free Free tells the following
more than one of the provinces method are rise
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American of the provinces method are rise
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American of the provinces method are rise
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Brook species. Where are my paste?

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and the provinces. Where are my paste?

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Brook species. Where are my paste?

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A CRILLY FOR ADD



LIFE IN INDIA.

India is all very well in its way—but it is no joks, on rising to the our der, to find a lively hippopotamus as your companion of the bath.

I WOULD BE THINK.

. I would be thine!

Ah, not to learn the angulsh
Of being first a deity enshrined,
Then when the fever fit is passed, to languish,
Stripped of each grace that fancy round me
twined;
Not such the lot I crave.

I would be thine!
Not in light sunny weather
A summer atmosphere to brea gather, And shrink life's unrelenting fre Failing when needed most.

I would be thine!
To lose all selfish feeling
In the sole thought of the far dearer one—
To study every look thy will revealing,
To make thy voice's ever varying tone
The music of my heart.

I would be thine!

When sickness should oppress thee,
With love's unwearied vigilance's o watch,
Waking, to sootlie, to comfort, to careas theeElecping, to list in dread, each sound to catch,
Thy slumbers that might break.

I would be thine!
When vexed by weridly crosses
To cheer thee with affection's constant care,
To stay thee 'neath thy burden and thy losses
By showing thee how deeply thou art dear,
Most so in thy distress.

I would be thine!

Gently and unreplying

To bear with thee when chafed and spirit
worn,

The hasty word, the quick represch denying

But by the soft submission which is born

Of steadfast love alone.

I would be thine! I would be thine!

My world in thee to centre,
With all its hopes, cares, fears, and living
thoughts,
No wish beyond the home where thou shouldst

enter,
Ever anew to find the presence brought
My life's best joy.

I would be thine!
Not passion's wild emotion
To show thee, fiful as the changing wind,
But with a still, deep, fervent life devotion,
To be to thee the helpmest God designed,
For this would I be thine.

of his daughter, the young man gradually re

of his daughter, the young man gradually recovered.

A tender regard sprung up between the
young lady and the young soldier, and to cut
very short the term the story in such cases made
and provided usually takes, they were betrothed.
The soldier returned to his Northern home on
furlough. While here he learned of the sudden
and severe indisposition of her who was soon
to become his bride. He hastened to her side
and buried her corpee. The old man before
many weeks had elapsed told the young man
that he intended to make him his heir, that he
had no children left, and no relatives, except
those who were in rebellion, and that he should
now share with him his cetates. He at once
gave him a deed to a considerable property in
Chicago.

The young man a few weeks alone visited that

gare him a deed to a considerable property at Chicago.

The young man a few weeks since visited that modern miracle and Babylon combined, and found that his little Chicago property would realize the handsome sum of \$200,000, being offered \$100,000 for a single block to which he had fallen help to. But this is not all in the strange and eventful story. The eld man has but recently died, leaving all his fortune to this young Union seldier, which is now known to be over \$500,000.

TREATMENT OF GOLD FISH.—In cases where fish are kept in vessels in rooms, &c., they should be kept in spring water. The water will require to be changed according to the size of the vessel or the number of fish kept therein, but it is not will to change the water too often. A vessel that will hold a common-sized pall of water, two fish may be kept in by changing the water once a fortnight, and so on, in proportien. If any food is supplied them, it should be a few crumbs of bread dropped in the water once or twice a week.

Dayins Applem.—As this is the season, a hint to some inexperienced housewife may prove acceptable. Applies sliced this are least apt to be touched with worms, though if fears are entertained relative to those troublesome visitors, a piece of easesfrae bark piaced in the bag with the fruit, is said to be a sure preventative. Applies immediately placed in the sun after cutting, are lighter in color, and more tempting to the eye, at least, than those remaining in-doors two or three hours before spreading. Bonze prefer one evening's dew upon them; if pared late in the day this answers well. Do not permit one apple to rot under your trees. Think of some poor far off soldier who would gladly eat the sauce that apple would make. The pig will thank you for the smallest windfall, and the "inner man" for those a trifle larger.

H. R. G.

USEFUL RECEIPTS

Corres as the French Prevant Iz.—In Paris the coffee is nectar compared with the beverage we in common call coffee. I was desirous to know how it was prepared, and seen learned. The French use three kinds of coffee, Mochs, Java and Ric, mixed in equal parts. The coffee before roasting is winnowed, to cleanse it of dust, etc.; it is then culled or picked over; every black or defective kornel is picked over; every black or defect is then culled over; every black or defect is put into a pot or defect or half a pound, and sealed up. Gentlemen, as they leave their places of business for home and dinner, when convenient call and take the needed supply. The coffee is put into a pot or digestor in cold water, and there heated, not boiled, but steeped; from this digestor no steam or fumes arise; when ready you have your cup of coffee. It is coffee, and a beverage delicious, health-giving, not the bitter, earlé, filthy, nauseous drug we are in the habit of partaking, and calling it coffee.—C. F. R., in Springfield Republices.

Double Bobus.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

A city in Asia.

A mountain in Europe.

A river in the United Sta

A ruin in Asia Minor.

A city in Russia.

A mountain in Arabia.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY SYMPHO POST

Witters you tell saturably symmet year.

My first is an article in common use, while received wields more power than sweeds.

My accord is the noblest work of Ged.

My third is a vessel used on the sea.

My whole should become the accomplishment of every young man, as it is an object work of attainment.

JOE. BOSS, Jn. Cincinnati, Ohio.

Charade.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POOR. My first brings sorrow, and grief, and pain.
My second is lord of earth's wide domain.
My whole sometimes wears an angel's face,
Though oft of an angel no other trace.
Chebane, Iroqueic Co., Ill.

O. M.

Arrange the numbers, from 1 to 96 (inc sive), in the form of a square, so that the so of the numbers shall be the same, when added perpendicularly, horizontally, or diamally.

Mineral Point, Wisconsin.

An answer is requested.

T

call figure and a call figure

social de sept in recens. Les, they should be sept in spring water. The water will require to be changed according to the size of the vessel er the number of fish kept therein, but it is not well to change the water too often. A vessel that will hold a common-sized pail of water, two fish may be kept in by changing the water once a fortnight, and so on, in proporties. If any feed is supplied them, it should be a few runns of bread dropped in the water once or twice a week.

If any feed is supplied them, it should be a few runns of bread dropped in the water once or twice a week.

If The Parr.—In many disquisings the past still lingers around us! The dead past it is seef dead; it lives in the flower, the fountain, and the bow.

ACRICULATIONALE.

Hors Goor ron Vires.—When I resided at a village named Milford, near Christohurch, on the Hampshire coast, I possessed a vine trained against a wall in my garden, which had for three successive years berne an abundance of fruit of the formione kind. During the month of November of the third year, the neighborhood was visited by a heavy gale of wind, which risacd the tide of the adjacent estuary to so extravagant an extent, that the saline water inundated my grounds and laid the vine two feet under its presence. I observed that for two years following the tree visited on foult whatever, and on naming the fact to a friend, whe happened to call upon me, but the the content of the root, and the content of the sugar in water, take off the happen with some lemon-juice and poel, and boil this first, and when the saline water inundated my grounds and laid the vine two feet under its presence. I observed that for two years following the tree visibled no fruit whateve, and on naming the fact to a friend, whe happened to call upon me, but the fact to a friend, whe happened to call upon me, but the content of the content

ARTEMAS MARTIN.

Franklin, Venange co., Pa.

Problem.

WRITERS FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. To find a right angled triangle, such that if the double area he subtracted from each side, the remainder shall be squares. Storington, Ct. DAVID S. HART.

Artemas Martin please answer. Conundrams.

Commandrame.

Why is a beggar like an attorney? Ans.

Because he is a solicitor.

Why do ploneers march at the head of the army? Ans.—Te are the way.

Why is a tallow-chandler the most victous and unfortunate of men? Ans.—Because all his works are wicked and all his works are brought to light.

Why is a horse who is hard rode, though never fed, unlikely to be starved? Ans.—Because he always has a bit in his mouth.

Answers to Last. RIDDLE—A Northern copperhead, RIDDLE—Trice—rice—les. CHARADE—Porte-monaie (Port-money.) d. RIDDLE

Reuben Barto sends the answer which was re-quested of him to Walter Siverly's PROBLEM, published July 20th—A D, 47.759, B D, 40.4452, C D, 22.5945. Mergan Stevens sends the same, which agrees with the author's.

Answer to PROBLEM, by Gill Bates, some date. The water will speed 144 inches from the float of the cylinder down the plane. Walter Siverly. 90 inches. Morgan Blevens.